

TURNED OUT THE FAULTY BISHOPS.

Pathetic Scenes Enacted In the Methodist General Conference.

White Haired Prelates Bowman and Foster Had Outlived Their Usefulness.

So on the Recommendation of the Committee on Episcopacy They Were Dropped.

CONVENTION ROSE AS THEY RETIRED.

With Uplifted Hands They Pleaded to Be Allowed to Go, That They Might Not Embarrass the Action of the Conference.

Cleveland, Ohio, May 14.—A scene which will long live in the memories of those who witnessed it was enacted in the Methodist Episcopal General Conference to-day, when the retirement of Bishops Bowman and Foster came up for action. These two white-haired fathers of the church sat side by side on the platform, living monuments to twenty-five years of active and devoted service to their church as bishops, but now broken in health and about to be retired for the sole reason that they had given their health to the cause they loved and had outgrown their usefulness. It was a pathetic sight. As these two venerable men passed out of the door in order that the conference might not be embarrassed by their presence, the conference rose and stood.

When the Committee on Episcopacy was called, Dr. Buckley, the chairman, made the report upon three distinct subjects. He read the report of the committee. The report stated that in the opinion of the committee, Bishops Bowman and Foster are too old to stand the strain of the duties, and recommended their retirement at the end of this conference, as non-effective. A generous appropriation was urged for them, and the respect felt for them was fully set forth.

ASKED PERMISSION TO RETIRE. As soon as the report was read Bishop Foster advanced. The entire audience rose and received him with great applause. In the midst of a most impressive silence the low tones of Bishop Foster were heard. He said he simply had a request to make. He knew the question was one of great delicacy, and he begged to be permitted to retire. Crises of "No, no," came from all parts of the hall, and Bishop Foster extended his arms, saying, "Please, please." Bishop Foster spoke for a few moments, and the conference, by a rising vote, granted his request. Bishop Bowman rose and said he would make the same request, as he had just learned for the first time in his life that he was not effective. A call was made for a few remarks from him, but he declined, then both left the hall.

Dr. Buckley said it was customary for the chairman to make an explanation, but if he had read the report with sufficient care it needed no explanation. Dr. Buckley moved the adoption of the report. The first part was adopted.

Dr. Buckley then read the second part, determining the non-effectiveness of Bishops Bowman and Foster. Dr. Buckley moved the adoption of the report and the motion was seconded.

Dr. George H. Bridgeman, of Minnesota, offered a substitute which cited that in the cases of Bishops Morris and Simpson, they were continued in the Board of Bishops, but relieved of their duties. The substitute provided that Bishops Bowman and Foster should continue on the Board, but be relieved of duties. In support of his motion, Dr. Bridgeman said it was unnecessary and unkind to take such action as was contemplated in the report of the committee. He eulogized Bishops Bowman and Foster and urged that they be permitted to round out their magnificent careers as effective members of the Board.

The Rev. J. E. C. Sawyer spoke feelingly in favor of the substitute. Dr. J. F. Chaffee said that it was not uncommon to indulge in sentiment, and if it were there were all the sentiment necessary in the majority. Dr. Chaffee said it was conclusive that unless the conference took some action in the matter of retiring Bishops, provisions would have to be made to elect them for eight years. The Rev. W. A. Knighton compared the action proposed with that of the United States Government regarding those to whom it has a feeling of gratitude.

THE REPORT ADOPTED. Dr. John Lannahan, of Baltimore, said the proceedings of the Episcopal Committee have been unparalleled in the history of the Church, and he hoped it would never occur again. The meetings have been secret, but they have called them executive, and the name has been most appropriate, in that the meetings have been held for execution. Why say to the world that things are to be said that cannot be said in public and published to the world? Why should anything be said of these noble men behind their backs? Mr. Lannahan said he had been informed that things had been said which could not be said in public, and he called on Dr. Buckley to inform him if such was the case.

Dr. Buckley refused to make any reply to the question, but said he would later answer the singular assignment of the committee. This was greeted with applause. Mr. Lannahan said he would be unable to answer Dr. Buckley's argument, and would assume the statements were made.

Dr. Buckley then spoke of the vote of 1872 to retire Bishop Morris and in 1880 to retire Bishop Scott. He said the vote was unanimous and the report submitted was the same as the one submitted to this conference. Dr. Buckley then said that the reason secret sessions were held was in order that the Bishops who are about to be retired might be interrogated without the interference of "incompetent" and "unsympathetic" newspaper men. He made a strong appeal for the report, and said that the Bishops had declined in the vital force of life until they had come to a point where it would be necessary for them to retire. The appeal was dramatic and strong, but they did not answer the question of Dr. Lannahan. Dr. Rothwell moved to lay the substitute on the table, which was done. The report was then adopted with but few dissenting votes.

Lehigh's East Train on Exhibition.

The new special train on exhibition, the Lehigh Valley Railway will be open for public inspection at Jersey City to-morrow from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m., and on Monday from 8 a. m. to 11 a. m.—Adv.



We're Lookin' fo' dat Bully an' He Must Be Foun'!

WOMAN'S BODY FOUND, BRUISED AND GAGGED.

Was Washed Close to Shore at the Foot of Red Lane, Staten Island.

Evidence That a Murder Was Committed and the Corpse Thrown into the Water.

APPARENTLY A WOMAN UNDER THIRTY

One Crescent-Shaped Earring Remained in Place—The Clothing Was Cheap. Body Had Been in the Bay at Least a Fortnight.

The body of a woman who was undoubtedly murdered is lying in the morgue of Coroner John T. Oates, at Stapleton, S. I. There is nothing to give any clue to her identity, and it promises to be another case added to the long list of Staten Island mysterious murders.

As in the Mary Tobin, the Ruttinger and other cases of less interest, the waters of New York Bay, which the murderer doubtless hoped would forever cover up evidence of the crime, disclosed them.

John Griswold and his wife, who live near the shores of the lower bay, about midway between South Beach and New Dorp, were gathering driftwood about 8:30 yesterday morning when Mrs. Griswold discovered something floating in the water about 50 feet from the shore and slowly drifting away on the ebb tide. She called to her husband, and he waded out and dragged in a dead body.

It was the remains of a woman of fine physical proportions, but it had been in

conceal the fact that the woman had been of fine form and physique. The height was 5 feet 1 inch, and weight about 140 pounds. She was under thirty years of age. Her hair was jet black and slightly inclined to be curly. It was long and heavy. The upper teeth were even but narrow and somewhat pointed, while the under teeth of the same character were crowded, and on the left side slightly overlapping. Dr. Goodwin expressed the opinion that the woman was an Italian or Spaniard.

The autopsy showed beyond question that the woman had been a victim of foul play, but it did not show beyond doubt just what was the cause of death. Decomposition had obliterated some of the evidence necessary for the physician to make a positive declaration on that point.

The whole chest was a mass of bruises and under the skin there were masses of coagulated blood. There were also evidences of bruises on the face. On the right side of the neck was a cut, made by some sharp instrument two inches long, directly over the carotid artery, but not penetrating below the muscles. On the exterior of the left thigh was a similar wound six inches in length.

The skull was fractured on both sides. On the right the fracture extended from the orbit backward for an inch or more, and then divided, one branch extending upward and the other downward for two to three inches. On the left side the fracture was similarly located, but was not so extended. There was slight congestion of the brain under the fractures, but not enough in themselves to have caused death.

The lungs showed slight congestion, but there was an entire absence of water in the lungs and stomach, showing that death had not been caused by drowning.

Sailor Found a Body in the Bay.

In the bay at the foot of Fifty-second street, Brooklyn, John Hansen, a sailor on the yacht Sultana, lying off the Atlantic Yacht Club house, found the body of a drowned man last night. It had been in the water a long time. The dead man was forty years old, apparently, had dark hair and mustache, a black suit, white shirt

and two pairs of trousers, one pair black and one pair gray. The body was taken in charge by the police of the Forty-third Street Station.

MRS. BRINCKERHOFF'S GIFT.

It is Announced that She Gave \$100,000 to Barnard College.

The identity of the Barnard College benefactress who made a conditional gift of \$100,000 in the institution last year was revealed yesterday by E. E. Androvetta, of No. 218 Fulton street. Through him Mrs. Van Wyck Brinckerhoff, of Hastings, Westchester County, admitted that the donation was hers, and announced that the amount was available for the use of the college, since her conditions had been fully complied with.

The gift is a memorial to her late husband, Van Wyck Brinckerhoff, and her late father William H. Hoople, both of whom were formerly residents of New York. Mr. Brinckerhoff was for many years a silk importer, having warehouses on William and Cedar streets, and amassed in that business the greater part of the large fortune he left to his widow. Mr. Hoople was a leather merchant. Mrs. Brinckerhoff's selection of a New York institution as the beneficiary of her gift was due, it is said, to the fact that the great wealth she possesses was accumulated here. She is sixty years of age.

The donation was offered through other parties a year ago, with the provision that another \$100,000 was to be raised before the amount would be paid. The college authorities were given until May 10, 1896, to raise the amount, but were not informed of the identity of the donor. On May 8 there was still a deficiency of \$88,000. John W. Rockefeller decreased this by a gift of \$25,000, and the remaining \$63,000 was secured by a supreme effort on the 10th.

The \$100,000 raised by subscription will be used to wipe out the mortgage on the grounds of the college at Morningside Park, and the whole amount of Mrs. Brinckerhoff's gift will be available for new buildings and permanent improvements.

NEWSPAPER MARVELS SEEN BY A LAYMAN.

Louis Windmuller on 'Successes in Metropolitan Journalism.'

Quotes the Journal as an Example of Wonderful Growth and Enterprise.

VALUE OF GOOD ILLUSTRATIONS.

Speech Before the Paint, Oil and Varnish Club After a Banquet at the St. Denis Hotel Last Night.

The Paint, Oil and Varnish Club had a banquet at the St. Denis Hotel last night. Sixty men, well known in that trade, indorsed the Torrey Bankruptcy bill in executive session, and elected the following officers: C. H. Patrick, who is now in Europe, president; William E. Lucas, vice-president; W. B. Templeton, secretary and treasurer. Executive Committee, R. Pyant, Carl Metz, W. H. Andrews, James Langmuir, S. V. V. Huntington, J. W. Coulston, Arbitration, M. D. Eger, H. C. Valentine, A. B. Garner, J. A. Elmdorf and George W. Fortmeyer.

There were speeches after the banquet by William E. Lucas, W. B. Templeton and Louis Windmuller. The latter talked about "The Channelling of Journalism," meaning the reduction in the cost of many newspapers and the consequent reduction in their selling price. He said:

Five hundred years have elapsed since the birth of Johannes Gutenberg, inventor of the art of printing, which soon enabled a man to reproduce more in a day than he

could have written in a year. Movable types have done more to develop the human mind, than could be accomplished by anything existing in the 5,000 years preceding them. Macaulay said that a free press has done more for liberty and civilization in England than the Magna Charta and the Bill of Rights.

Some twenty-five years ago paper made of wood pulp came into general use; it absorbed the ink more readily than rag paper, and thus permitted cylinder steam presses to print news and illustrations in the endless rolls of this new material with lightning-like rapidity. Some five thousand papers were published in the country at that time against the 20,000 of the present day.

The decreased cost and increased facility of production have stimulated competition; publishers have resorted to various devices to increase their circulation. Some sell for cost and even less, relying for profit on other means. Others have resorted to the device of making their papers attractive by giving prominence to reports of vice and immorality; but this practice is becoming unpopular. Papers which have resorted to good illustrations have generally succeeded in attracting many patrons.

The extraordinary success of the Journal under the management of the Journal Publishing Company, generally attractive and never indecent. It captures the public and has quadrupled its circulation.

The few moments that we are permitted to turn from the seriousness of our occupation to the columns of a paper, we would rather be amused than wearied. Because we appreciate this, the shrewd editor of the New York Sun has made his paper so popular. In Chicago, where they are generally abstemious of the times, every daily paper has been reduced to a cent a copy, and all contain some illustrations, even the Tribune. It seems that with the exception of a limited number, patronized by a special class, every daily paper will be obliged to follow this example.

MAD DOG INJURES THIRTEEN PERSONS.

Of the Victims There Are Little Children, Two Women and One Man.

Starting in Union Hill, N. J., the Rabid Collie Runs Amuck to West Hoboken.

Snarling and Biting all Along the Way, with a Frantic Crowd in Pursuit.

PISTOL BULLETS WIDE OF THE MARK

Animal Finally Despatched and Its Head Cut Off and Scientifically Examined—The Bitten Children to Be Healed Here.

Thirteen persons were bitten, many severely, by a collie dog that ran through the streets of Union Hill and West Hoboken, N. J., yesterday afternoon. Ten of the victims are children, ranging in age from three to eleven years.

The dog first made its appearance on Fallside avenue, Union Hill. Several children were playing near Franklin street. With foam dripping from its mouth the collie dashed toward them. All save Helen Merkel, four years old, and Matilda Kennel, five years old, reached a place of safety. Little Helen fell, and before Matilda, who had stopped to assist her, could raise her to her feet, both children were bitten. Helen's face and neck were torn, and Matilda's hand was badly lacerated by the collie's teeth.

The children's cries were heard by Mr. Kennel, who hurried from the house with a cane, and as the dog was about to again attack the girls beat it off.

POOR PISTOL SHOOTING.

With an angry snarl the dog turned and ran toward West Hoboken. Through the streets the animal tore, followed by a crowd of about two hundred. Mr. Kennel, with a revolver in hand, ran ahead. As the chase continued the crowd increased. Many had revolvers, and whenever an opportunity offered, shot at the dog. None of the bullets, however, hit the target. As the yelling crowd pressed closer the collie increased its speed.

In front of his home, No. 411 Oak street, stood six-year-old Joseph Hornbeck. The dog stopped its run-long enough to spring at and bite the boy upon the cheek.

Morris Genz, eight years old, of No. 414 Malone street, was the next victim. He was severely bitten upon the legs. Then five-year-old William Leddy, of No. 365 Spring street, was seized by the left hand as he attempted to run away. Henry Gropelsen, nine years old, of Cortland street, was bitten on the legs, but finally escaped the animal. A baseball bat, five-year-old Joseph Zenz, of No. 281 Summit avenue, and William Bugge, four years old, of Spring and Lake streets, next felt the collie's teeth, both being bitten about the face and arms.

Little Thomas, three years old, of No. 404 De Mot street, and Emil Waters, eleven years old, of No. 814 Syms street, were the last of the children to be bitten. They were torn about the legs.

KILLED AT LAST.

Before the animal was rounded up in a lot at Summit avenue and the Hudson Boulevard it had bitten two women and a man. Their names were not obtained by the police. When the collie was run down Kennel and Henry Vatsky were the first to shoot at it. A fusillade from the revolvers fired by others in the crowd followed, and the dog tumbled over dead. Its body was fairly riddled with bullets.

Kennel chopped off its head and will to-day take it to the Pasteur Institute.

Dr. White, of West Hoboken, who attended the children at Police Headquarters, West Hoboken, examined the dog's head. He said the animal had been suffering from rabies. All the bitten children will be taken to the Pasteur Institute to-day for treatment.

BULLET IN HIS HEAD.

Body of a Well-Dressed, Middle-Aged Man Found in the Sound Near Orient, L. I.

Greenport, L. I., May 14.—Two fishermen while working on their pound between Orient and East Marion this morning found a body floating in the Sound. They secured it to their boat and towed it ashore. They landed near Orient. It was that of a man about forty years of age, as nearly as could be judged. A bullet hole was found in the head. The man had dark hair, sandy mustache, and was stockily built, and weighed when alive not less than 225 pounds. The body had been in the water more than a week.

It is believed here that the drowned man was a New Yorker, named McMahon. The shirt collar, necktie and handkerchiefs in the clothing had each a letter "M" on them, and in one of the pockets, with other things, was a business card of McMahon Brothers, southeast corner of One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Park avenue. The card showed that McMahon Brothers kept a wine and liquor cafe, known as "The Sagamore." The quality of the collar and shoes found on the body indicated that the man had been in good circumstances. It was clothed in an excellent grade black coat and vest, and striped blue trousers. The shoes were patent leather gaiters, hand-made, the underclothing was of the finest quality. There was a blue linen shirt, with a blue necktie. In the pockets were found a New York and New Haven street ticket, fifty cents, a short lead pencil, and a jack-knife.

The proprietors of the "Sagamore" cafe, on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, are both alive and well. They could not find the name of the drowned man last night. They thought he was probably some casual customer who had been presented with one of their cards.

UNIVERSITY CLUB TO BUILD.

It Will Buy the Old St. Luke's Hospital Property and Erect a \$600,000 House.

It was decided last night by the University Club, by a practically unanimous vote, to buy the half block front, at the corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-fourth street, which is a part of the old St. Luke's Hospital, and to erect a new clubhouse, to cost \$600,000.

The club's option on the property expires at noon to-day, and Secretary George Macomber, of 84 Ludlow street, will be notified of its acceptance this morning. The property fronts 100.5 feet on Fifth avenue and 126 feet on Fifty-fourth street. The new clubhouse will cover the whole area, and be six stories high. The purchase price was \$575,000. The University Club's membership is now 2,100, about 1,200 being resident members. There is a waiting list of 500.

HYPNOTISM WAS HER BANE

In Letters Suicide Alice Lukens Told of Her Constant Struggle With a Mysterious Influence.

Disks, Ind., May 14.—The body of Miss Alice Lukens, who hanged herself to a bed post at No. 220 Hancock street, Boston, Monday, was brought to-day to the home of her brother-in-law, H. H. Shepherd, here. Miss Lukens's brother, A. L. Lukens, believes that her death is directly due to a strange power, exerted by some person.

"Some years ago," he said to-day, "my sister and others, to gratify their curiosity, were hypnotized. Ever since that time Alice has almost continually written to our sister, Mrs. H. H. Shepherd, and to me about not being altogether herself. The burden of her life from that time on was to rid herself of this mental trouble. To regain her personality, to feel and know herself as of former years, to grasp, to seek, to find this intangible lost self was her one aim and hope in life."

Last evening Mrs. Shepherd received the following belated letter from Alice, postmarked 20 m. Sunday, May 10: "Jen, dear—I am sick, and have been for several days. If I get so bad that I cannot come home, I want you or Link to come to me. Oh, Janey! I have had a hurt—my old heart, you know; and then I think my head wants to go wrong. I have had a wretched fever for several days, and I doubt if ever I shall see home again. If I do not feel that I can go, for I do not fear death, for I know my heart is right. I have suffered so much, I wonder that I have my senses left. I verily believe I have been hypnotized; that I am not myself. Something has seemed to keep me away from home. I have so often wanted to come home, but I could not. Oh, this fearful trouble that has clung to me. Jen, I have gone to doctors, I have cried, I have prayed, so that if possible, I might get help. But Oh, Jen, to no avail. Love to all. ALICE." Miss Lukens was an artist and musician and passed a considerable time in San Francisco, Chicago, New York, Philadelphia and Boston.

DID FRIGHT KILL HER?

Police Theory Mrs. Scofield Witnessed a Bloody Battle Between Two Men.

William Scofield, of Armonk, N. Y., called at the Morgue yesterday and corroborated the identification made by John Kingston Wednesday night of the body of the woman found dead in a brook at Mosholu Parkway, near Jerome avenue, that morning, and who was supposed to have been murdered. The body, he said, was positively that of his wife. He was then allowed to go ahead with the funeral arrangements, and the interment will take place to-day in Woodlawn Cemetery.

There is still much mystery surrounding the woman's death, and the result of the autopsy made by Coroner's Physician O'Hanlon has only served to complicate matters. When questioned again yesterday, he said:

"I am as positive, as a medical man can be, that the wounds found on the woman's head were made after death, and that blood did not flow from them. She died from heart failure, the attack having been brought on by some great excitement. "Such being the case," continued the physician, "the mystery is, whose blood was it that was found smeared on the rock, and on the ground 500 feet away from the woman's body? It certainly was not hers. A thorough search in that section may yet reveal the missing link."

Some of the police who are working on the case believe that at least two men were present, and that a desperate fight took place—perhaps over her. The battle may have been the means of recalling her wandering senses, and on realizing her surroundings she fled. The excitement was too much, and just as she reached the brook she dropped dead.

In the meantime, according to the same theory, the man fought on for some time, badly whipped. The victor ran after the woman, and, finding her dead, ran away.

MAD DOG IN A HOTEL.

Frightened Guests Scramble for Places of Safety—Animal Finally Killed with an Axe.

A mad dog invaded the Tammany Hotel, on the Ocean Parkway, Coney Island, late yesterday afternoon.

A large number of drivers and bicycle riders were drinking in the parlors or eating in the dining room, when a black and white mongrel dog named Hornpille rushed out of its stable yard and into the parlors and through the dining room and kitchen, back to the stable yard.

"Mad dog!" the guests shouted, as they clambered upon chairs and tables. The proprietor Dels threw himself out of a window. Mrs. Dels clambered up to the top of a side ladder, where she held her husband, ready to take refuge, and the cook jumped into a wash tub full of hot water and table linen. The waiters dashed upstairs to a balcony above the veranda.

The cause of all the commotion made a second and third trip through the stable yard and hotel. Finally he attacked Stableman Ertmann, who seized an axe and killed Hornpille.

KIDNAPPED HIS OWN SON.

Jackson Then Charged His Uncle with Alienating His Wife's Love.

Providence, May 14. Charles A. Jackson, one of the most prominent portrait painters in New England, was the chief actor in a sensational scene at 1 p. m. to-day, when he ran into the waiting room at the Union station and seized his six-year-old child from his mother, disappearing with it before any one could stop him. Later this afternoon Jackson's attorneys began suit against his uncle, George T. Paine, for alienating his wife's affections. The damage is placed at \$25,000.

Mr. Paine, who is a very wealthy man, is one of the prominent manufacturers of the State, and is closely connected with church affairs. Jackson charges that Mr. Paine, with whom the young couple lived, began to exert an influence over his wife about five years ago, and that since that time it has continually increased. At last, he says, he could stand it no longer and hired a house on Hope street, furnished it elegantly, and asked his wife to go there to live, but she declined and he was forced to live at home.

He was informed to-day that she intended to go to California with their boy. After failing to induce her to return to his father's office. From there a carriage was called, in which he was driven out of the State to Attleboro, where he took the first train for Boston. George T. Paine declared that he had killed his wife's affections by his brutality and his association with her villainous uncle, and that he had done nothing to alienate her from her husband.

SHE BOUGHT A BAD HUSBAND.

Mrs. Rocco Now Wants to Have the Woman Who Sold Him Arrested.

Justice Goeltz, of the Lee Avenue Court, Brooklyn, yesterday issued a warrant for the arrest of Mrs. Guesafila La Rosa, of No. 33 Elmy street. The complainant, Mary Rocco, claims that Mrs. La Rosa obtained money from her under false pretenses.

The defendant came from Italy and found her husband, Bernardo, living with Mary Rocco, and 126 feet on Fifty-fourth street. The new clubhouse will cover the whole area, and be six stories high. The purchase price was \$575,000. The University Club's membership is now 2,100, about 1,200 being resident members. There is a waiting list of 500.

WAS "MRS. EVERETT" MISS GLENDFIELD?

E. K. Pedrick Provisionally Identifies the Colonnade Hotel Suicide.

Finds Handwriting and Appearance Similar, but Refuses to See the Body.

Another Probable Identification Comes from the Town of Worcester, Mass.

CORONER DOBBS HOLDS AN INQUEST.

Jury Leaves the Question of Identity to the Ingenious and Concludes That the Woman Came to Her Death by Suicide.

E. K. Pedrick, head of the engineering and contracting firm of E. K. Pedrick & Co., of Nos. 64, 66 and 68 Broadway, at the Morgue last night said that he believed "Mrs. Everett," the Colonnade Hotel suicide, was Miss Clara J. Glendfield, with whom his firm had business dealings. He was led to this belief by the similarity of Miss Glendfield's writing with the facsimiles of "Mrs. Everett's" signature published. The descriptions were also similar.

He refused to look at the body because, he explained, if it were in truth Miss Glendfield, there would be no difficulty in establishing the fact by other means. He did not recognize any of the clothes worn by "Mrs. Everett," but said he did not expect to, as he had not seen her for three months. The picture taken after death, he thought, resembled Miss Glendfield very closely. The description of the teeth particularly strengthened his belief.

Mr. Pedrick said that he first met J. Glendfield and his daughter Clara, about three years ago. They were partners in the contracting business, and came to his firm for structural iron work. They were English, but came to New York from some town in Michigan, and stopped at the Brower.

Miss Glendfield was a thoroughly business woman and she called frequently in connection with the work. She quarrelled with her father, and they terminated their business relations.

After that Miss Glendfield called sometimes. She was hard up and Mr. Pedrick loaned her money, which she always repaid. Once she called at his offices with the wife of the proprietor of the Brower House.

About eight months ago the father called and said that his daughter was living in New Jersey. Three months ago Miss Glendfield called and said that she had been married to a B. Meade, and that she was living at Madison, N. J. A note for \$1,000, given by the father and daughter to his firm, became due two weeks ago, and he has written several letters to Madison, N. J., addressed to Mrs. B. Meade, all of which have been returned uncalled for.

After leaving the Morgue, Mr. Pedrick visited the Coroner's Office and over "Mrs. Everett's" effects. Unable to find them, he called on Coroner Dobbs, who went through the remains of an inquest yesterday afternoon, and a few curious people gathered in the Coroner's Court to hear the jury determine what they had known before—that "Mrs. Everett" died by her own hand.

The jury rendered its verdict without leaving the box.

A Worcester Probable Clue.

Worcester, Mass., May 14.—Mrs. Everett, the woman who committed suicide in the Colonnade Hotel in New York, is believed to be Alice M. Heald, who married George Blanchard in Concord, Mass. They separated. He came to Worcester and she went to Boston, and is supposed to have lived at No. 89 Holyoke street, as Mrs. Alice M. Blanchard. She was known after her marriage as Kitty Blanchard, which may explain the initials "K. B." found on her clothing.

Her father was in the dry goods business in Lexington some years ago. He was afterwards taken to a Worcester lunatic asylum, where he died. This may also explain the note left by "Mrs. Everett" in which she mentioned hereditary insanity.

"Carmen" at the Grand Opera House. "Carmen" was the attraction offered by the Tivoli Opera Company at the Grand Opera House last night. Marie Tavarly, in the title role, gave a charming impersonation of the impetuous girl. She was ably supported, and the opera in all was thoroughly enjoyable. "Faust" will be sung to-night.

Advertisement.

THE doctor may be a good old man, but even his examinations and the "local application" treatment are abortive to every modern remedy. The "local application" treatment is abortive to every modern remedy. The "local application" treatment is abortive to every modern remedy. The "local application" treatment is abortive to every modern remedy.

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